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Hanna-Barbera's

SCOOBY DOO...

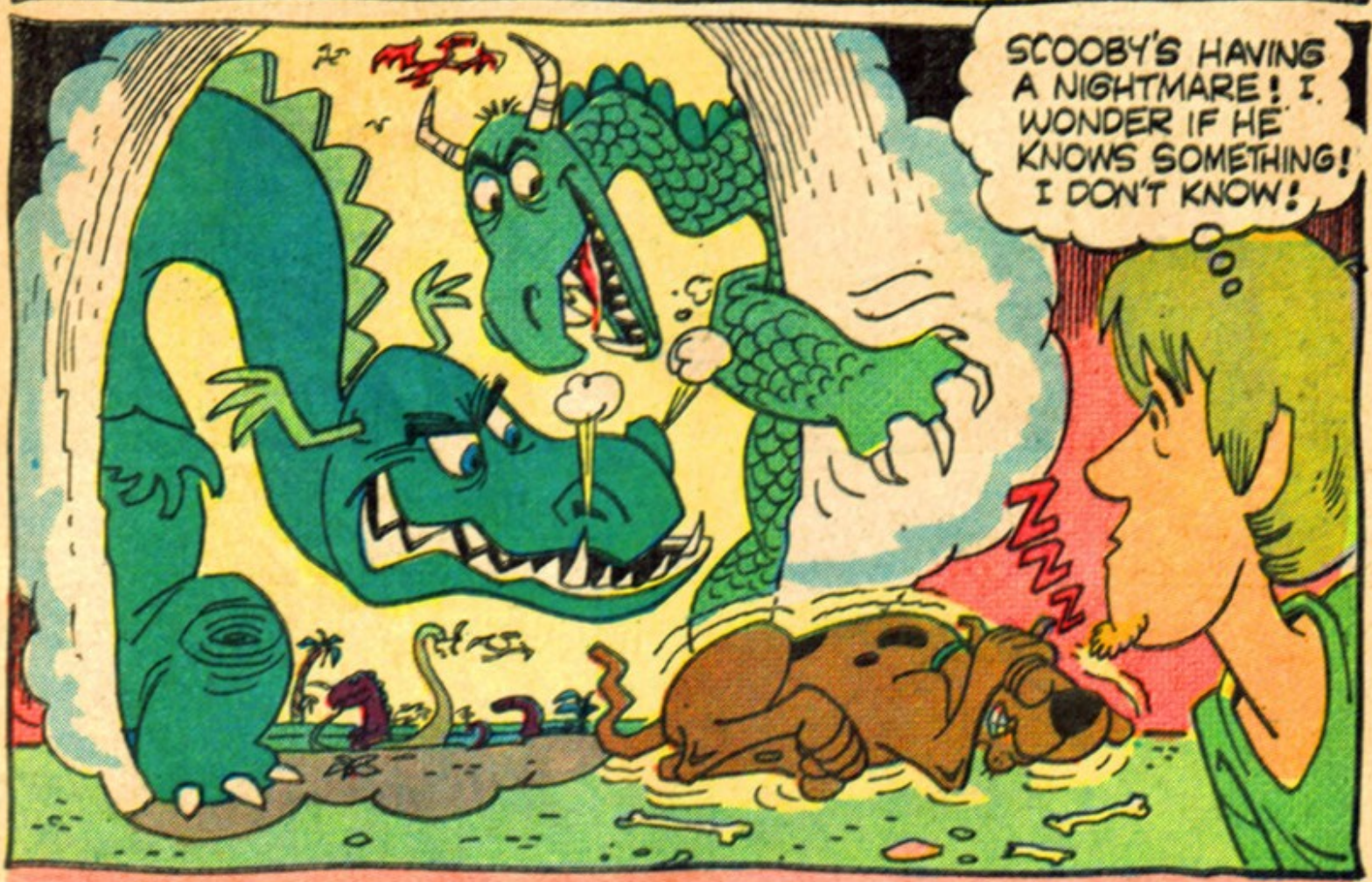
WHERE ARE YOU

00103

Hanna-Barbera

SCOOBY DOO... WHERE ARE YOU!

SCOOBY and the NERTZOSAURUS



OUR STORY BEGINS WHEN FRED DRIVES THE MYSTERY MACHINE WITH DAPHNE, VELMA, SHAGGY AND, OF COURSE, SCOOBY DOO, INTO A SOUTH-WESTERN CANYON WHERE....

THERE'S PROFESSOR NERTZ, KIDS! IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S ALREADY DUG UP SOME FOSSIL BONES.
BONES! THIS DIG IS MY KINDA GIG!
THE MYSTERY MACHINE
0-6763

SCOOBY DOO, WHERE ARE YOU? Vol. 1, No. 2, June, 1975,

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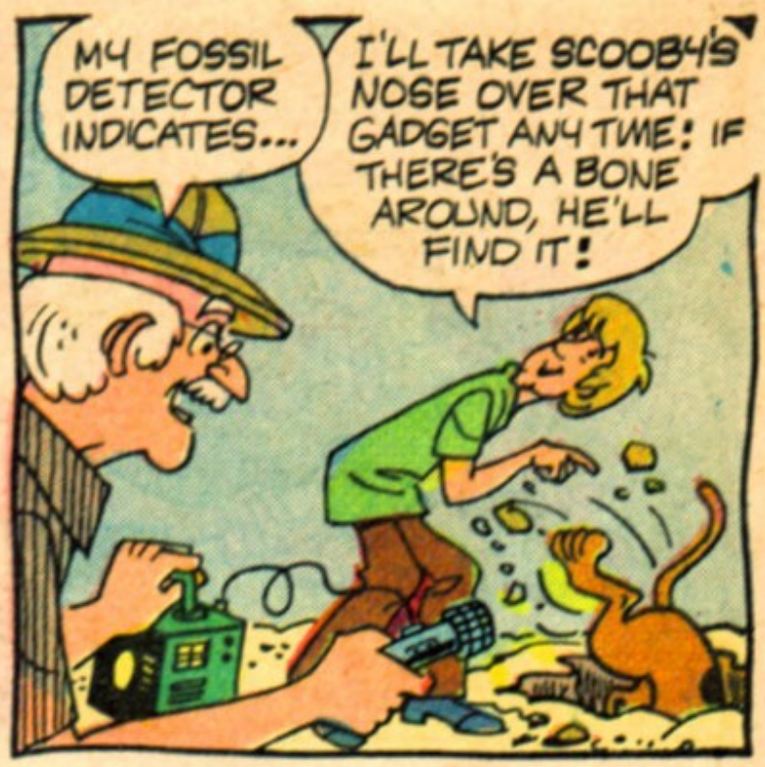
WELCOME TO SPIRIT CANYON, BOYS AND GIRLS! MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO THIS WAS THE HOME OF A RARE AND EXTINCT SPECIES OF DINOSAUR WHICH I INTEND TO DISCOVER!
SPIRIT CANYON? THAT'S A FUNNY ... NAME.
Y-YEAH, BUT I'M NOT LAUGHIN'!
GRRR!
DIG OVER THERE!
COME ON, GANG!
WHEW! THIS IS HARD WORK, FRED!
SURE IS, DAPHNE! LOOK AT SHAGGY -- HE'S DOWN DEEPER THAN ANYBODY AND HE'S WORKING ALL ALONE!
YOU'RE DOING GREAT, SHAGGY! HOW'D YOU DIG SO DEEP?
PERSEVERANCE AND BESIDES....
....I'M SITTIN' DOWN!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. ACCORDING TO MY ANALYSIS, THE BONES MUST BE HERE!
THEY ARE HERE! THEY JUST DON'T KNOW HOW TO DIG!

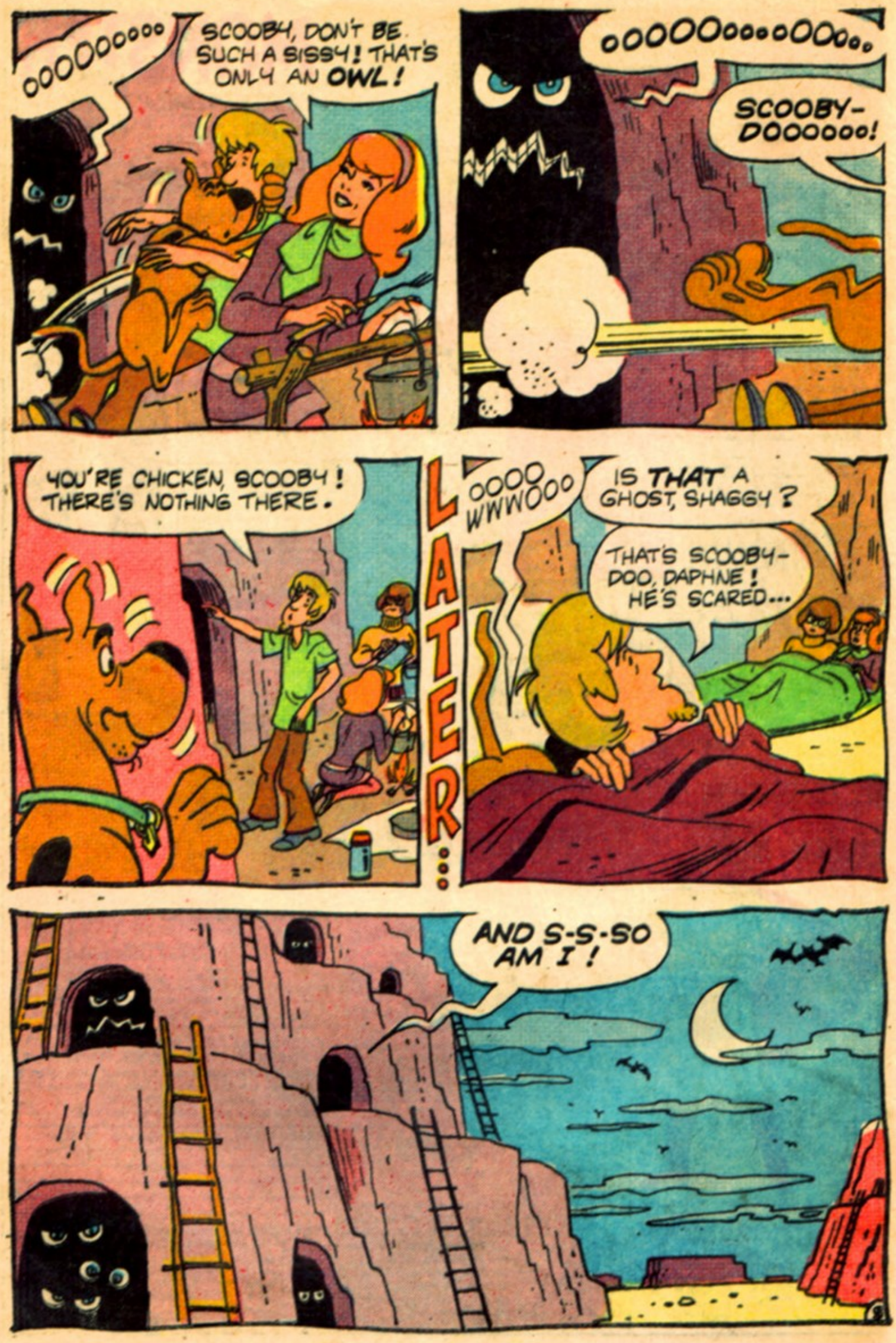

MY FOSSIL DETECTOR INDICATES...
I'LL TAKE SCOOBY'S NOSE OVER THAT GADGET ANY TIME! IF THERE'S A BONE AROUND, HE'LL FIND IT!

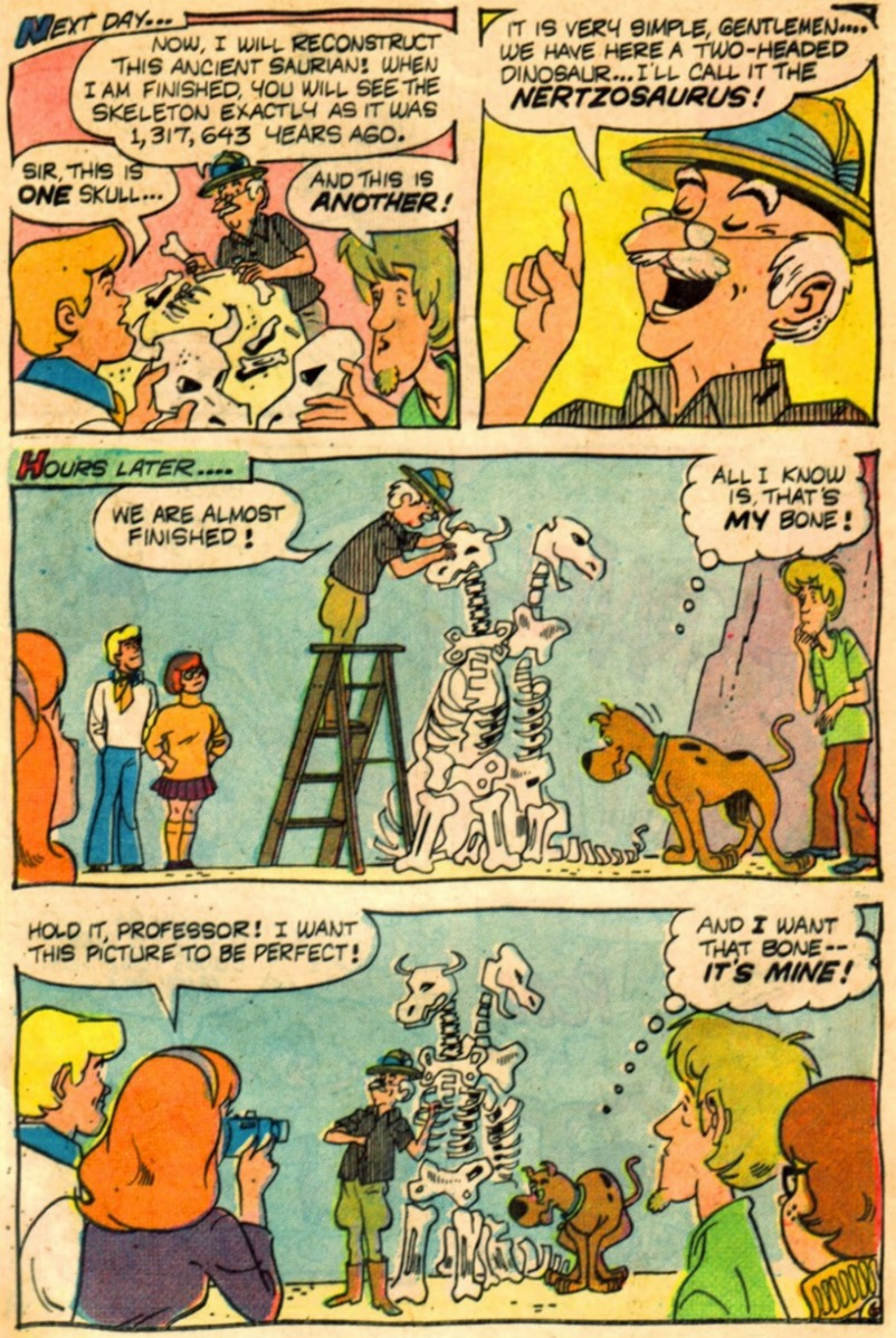
GR-R-RUFFF!
HE'S GOT ONE!

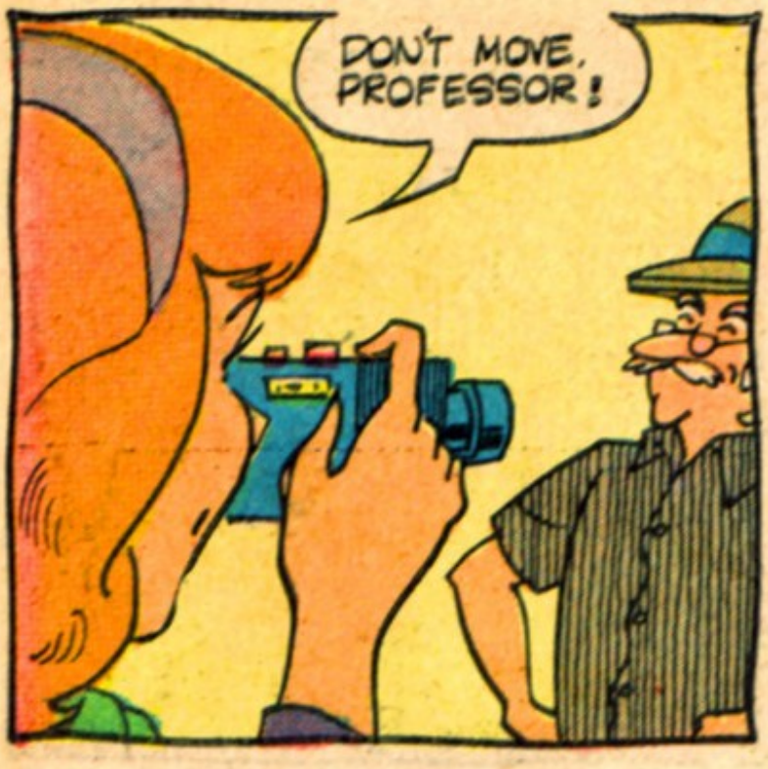
OUR CANINE COMPANION HAS FOUND A FOSSIL BONE!
LET HIM FIND HIS OWN BONES!

SCOOBY, YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF! THAT BONE ISN'T FOR YOU, IT'S FOR SCIENCE!

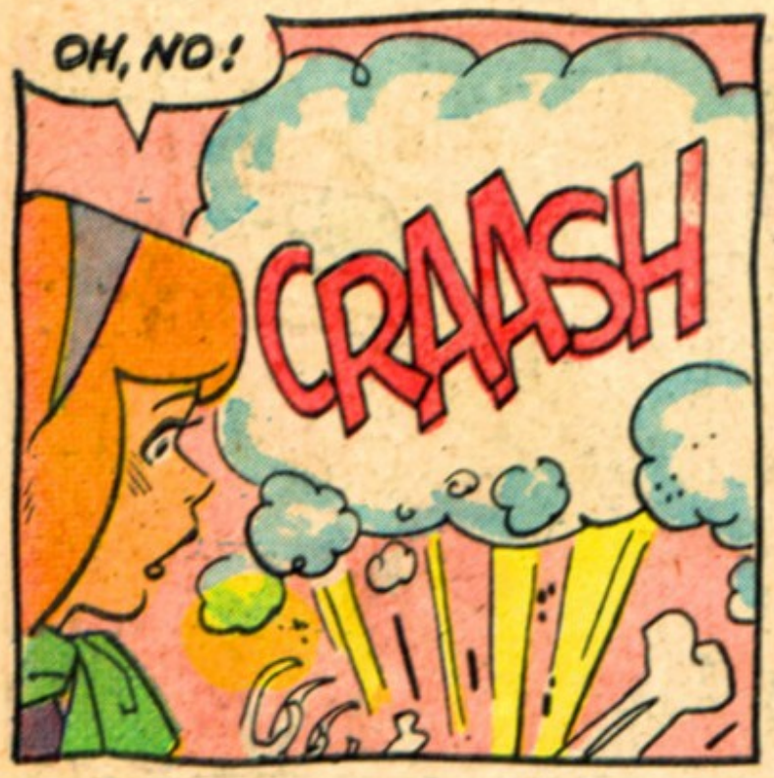
SCOOBY, WE'RE ALL PART OF A TEAM! YOU MUSTN'T BE SELFISH!
THEY'RE ALL AGAINST ME!


OOOOOOOOO
SCOOBY, DON'T BE SUCH A SISSY! THAT'S ONLY AN OWL!
OOOOOOOOOOOO.
SCOOBY-DOOOOOO!
YOU'RE CHICKEN, SCOOBY! THERE'S NOTHING THERE.
LATER...
OOOO WWWOOO
IS THAT A GHOST, SHAGGY?
THAT'S SCOOBY-DOO, DAPHNE! HE'S SCARED...
AND S-S-SO AM I!


NEXT DAY...
NOW, I WILL RECONSTRUCT THIS ANCIENT SAURIAN! WHEN I AM FINISHED, YOU WILL SEE THE SKELETON EXACTLY AS IT WAS 1,317,643 YEARS AGO.
SIR, THIS IS ONE SKULL...
AND THIS IS ANOTHER!
IT IS VERY SIMPLE, GENTLEMEN.... WE HAVE HERE A TWO-HEADED DINOSAUR... I'LL CALL IT THE NERTZOSAURUS!
HOURS LATER....
WE ARE ALMOST FINISHED!
ALL I KNOW IS, THAT'S MY BONE!
HOLD IT, PROFESSOR! I WANT THIS PICTURE TO BE PERFECT!
AND I WANT THAT BONE-- IT'S MINE!


DON'T MOVE, PROFESSOR!

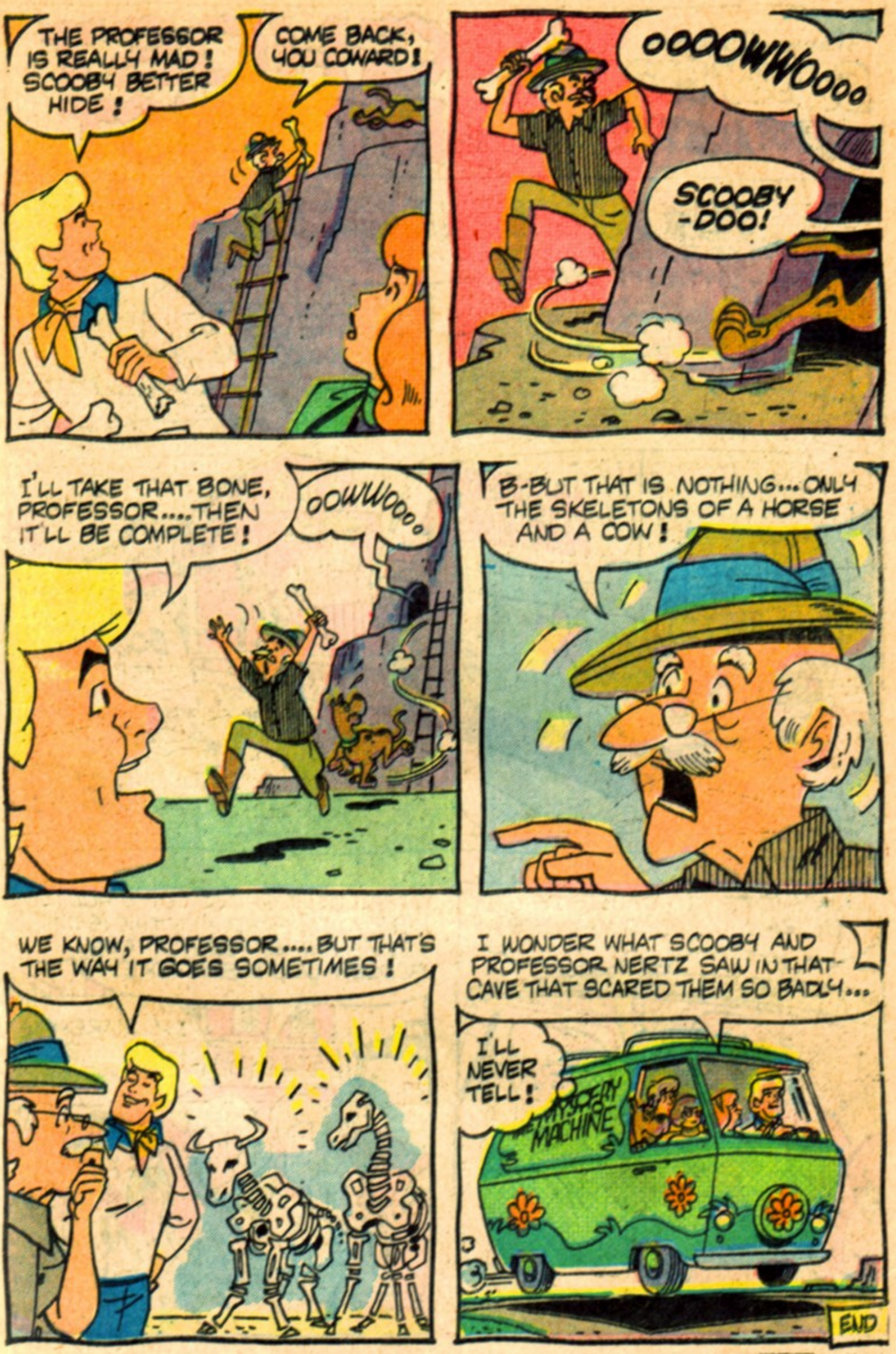
NO, DON'T DO TH....
SCOOBY-DOO!


OH, NO!
CRAASH

YOU WANT BONES?

HAVE ANOTHER ONE!
POW

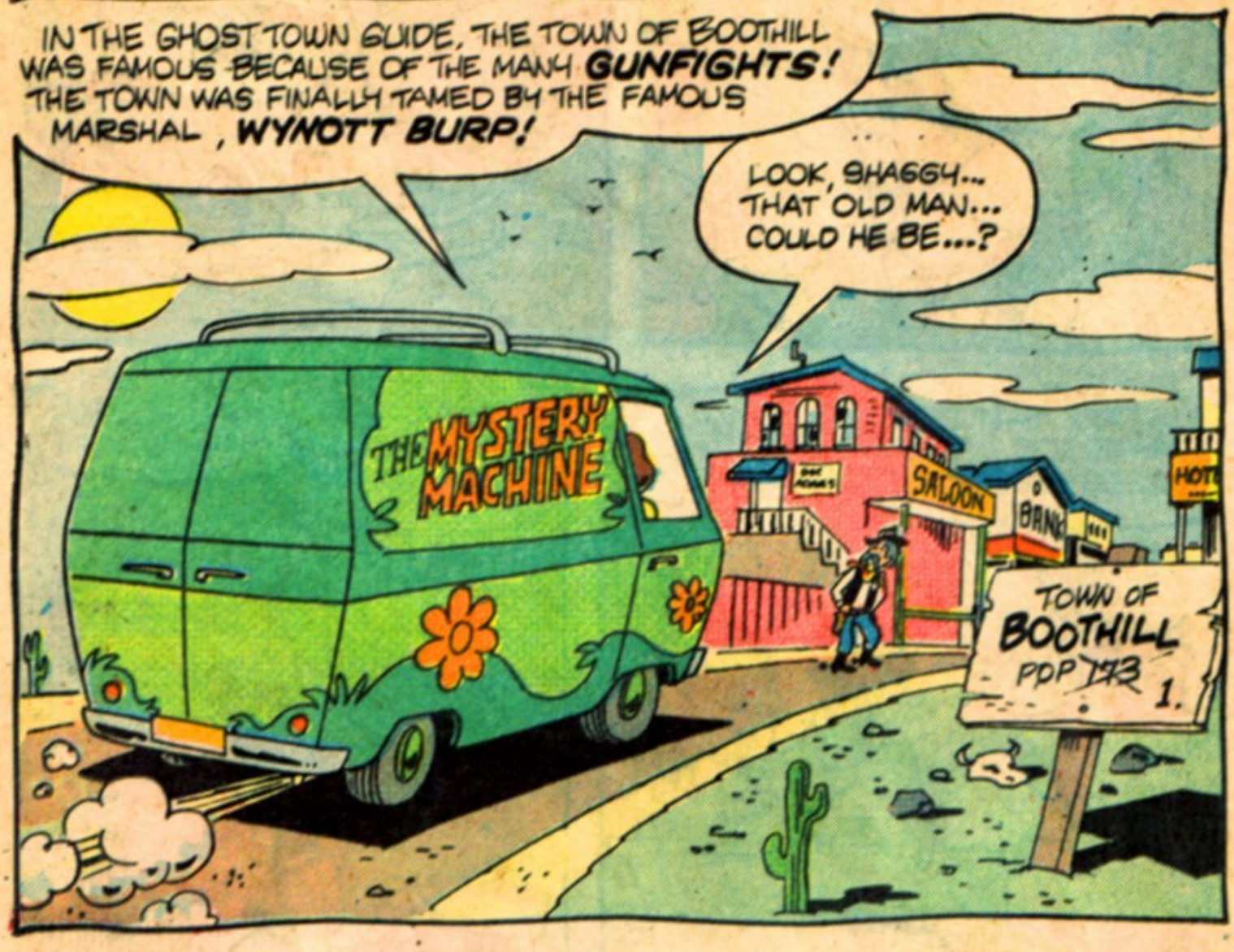
THIS GUY'S GOT NO SENSE OF HUMOR!
COME ON, GANG, LET'S TRY TO PUT THESE BONES TOGETHER RIGHT!


THE PROFESSOR IS REALLY MAD! SCOOBY BETTER HIDE!
COME BACK, YOU COWARD!
OOOOWWOOOO
SCOOBY-DOO!
I'LL TAKE THAT BONE, PROFESSOR....THEN IT'LL BE COMPLETE!
OOWWOOO
B-BUT THAT IS NOTHING... ONLY THE SKELETONS OF A HORSE AND A COW!
WE KNOW, PROFESSOR.... BUT THAT'S THE WAY IT GOES SOMETIMES!
I WONDER WHAT SCOOBY AND PROFESSOR NERTZ SAW IN THAT CAVE THAT SCARED THEM SO BADLY...
I'LL NEVER TELL!
MYSTERY MACHINE
END

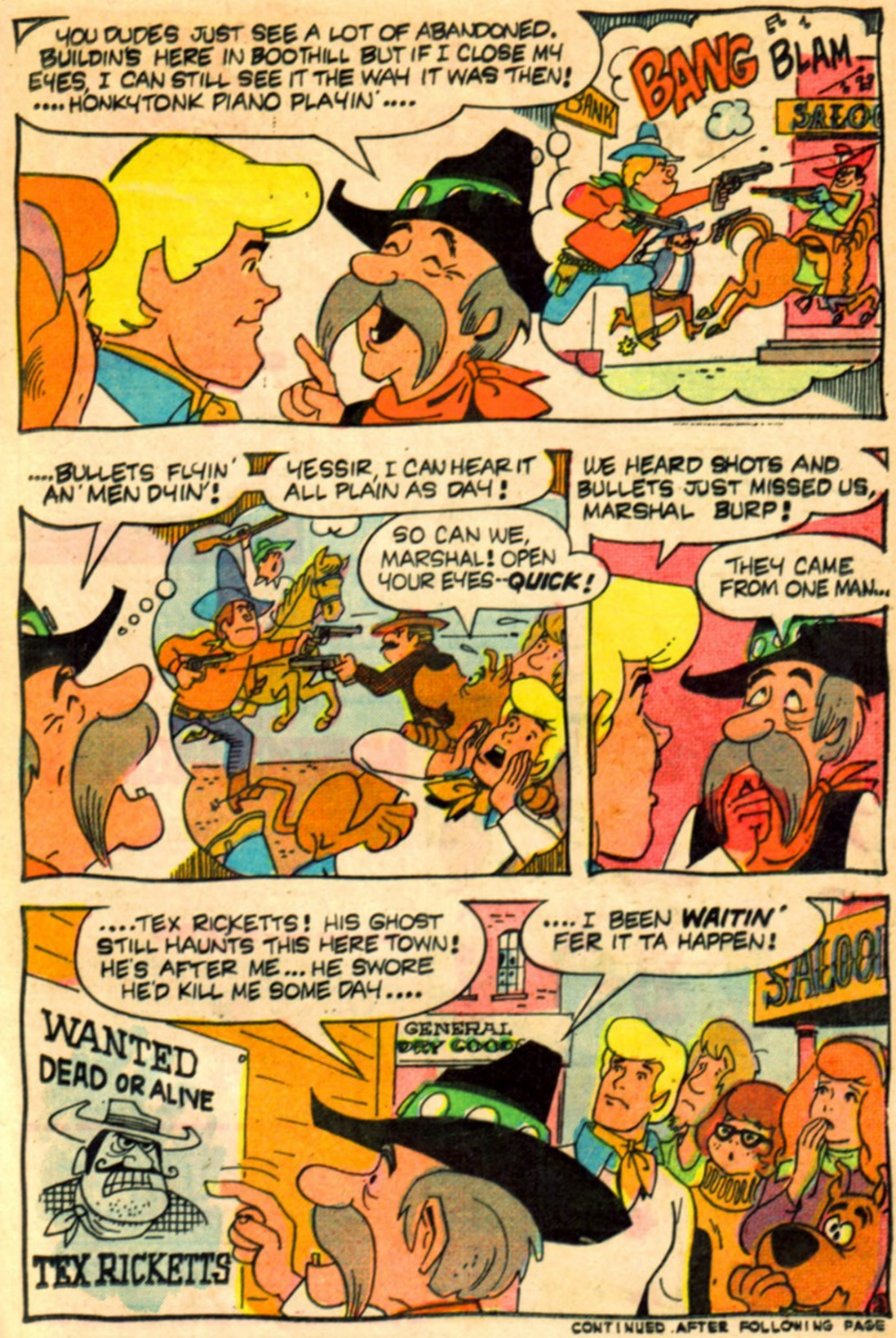
Hanna-Barbera

SCOOBY DOO... WHERE ARE YOU!

THE GHOST WENT WEST


IN THE GHOST TOWN GUIDE, THE TOWN OF BOOTHILL WAS FAMOUS BECAUSE OF THE MANY GUNFIGHTS! THE TOWN WAS FINALLY TAMED BY THE FAMOUS MARSHAL, WYNOTT BURP!
LOOK, SHAGGY... THAT OLD MAN... COULD HE BE...?
THE MYSTERY MACHINE
SALOON
BANK
HOTEL
TOWN OF BOOTHILL POP 173 1.

NICE LITTLE GHOST TOWN YOU HAVE HERE... I'M FRED, AND THIS IS DAPHNE, VELMA AND SHAGGY... THAT'S SCOOBY-DOO OVER THERE.
I'M MARSHAL WYNOTT BURP. 'SCUSE ME.
SALOON
EAT


YOU DUDES JUST SEE A LOT OF ABANDONED. BUILDIN'S HERE IN BOOTHILL BUT IF I CLOSE MY EYES, I CAN STILL SEE IT THE WAY IT WAS THEN! .... HONKYTONK PIANO PLAYIN' ....
BANG
BLAM
BANK
SALO
....BULLETS FLYIN' AN' MEN DYIN'!
YESSIR, I CAN HEAR IT ALL PLAIN AS DAY!
SO CAN WE, MARSHAL! OPEN YOUR EYES--QUICK!
WE HEARD SHOTS AND BULLETS JUST MISSED US, MARSHAL BURP!
THEY CAME FROM ONE MAN...
....TEX RICKETTS! HIS GHOST STILL HAUNTS THIS HERE TOWN! HE'S AFTER ME... HE SWORE HE'D KILL ME SOME DAY....
.... I BEEN WAITIN' FER IT TA HAPPEN!
SALOON
GENERAL
WANTED
DEAD OR ALIVE
TEX RICKETTS

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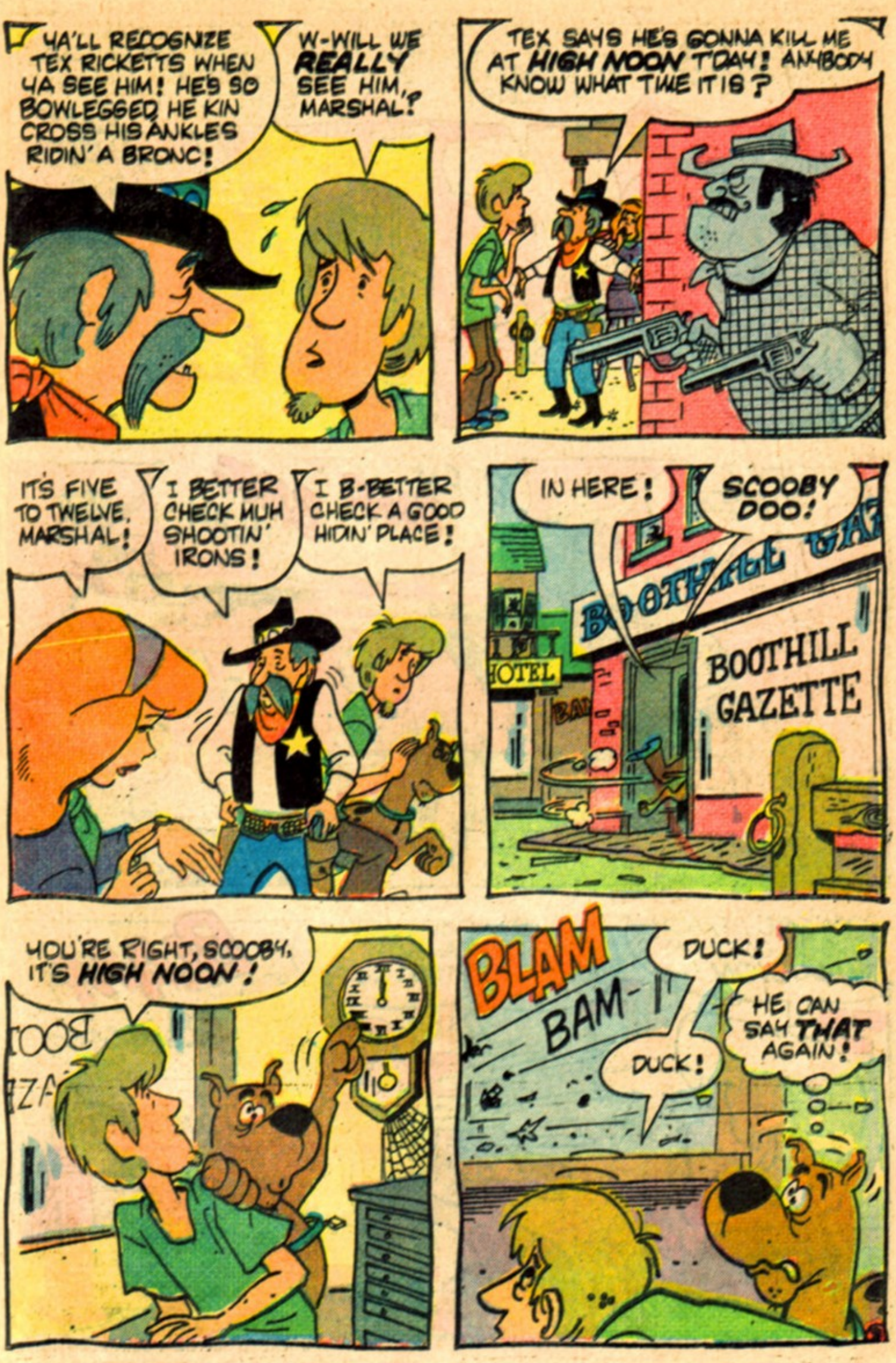
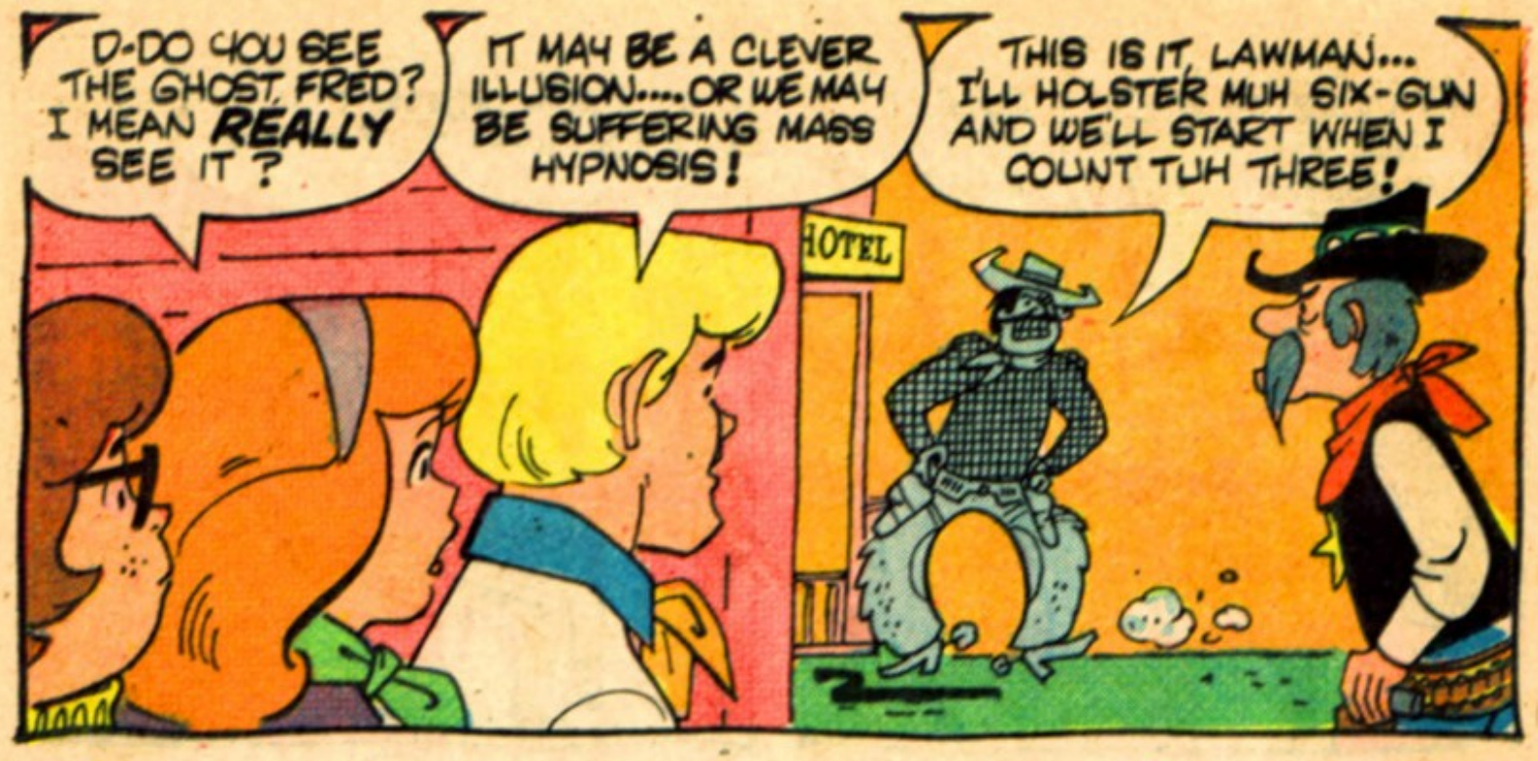
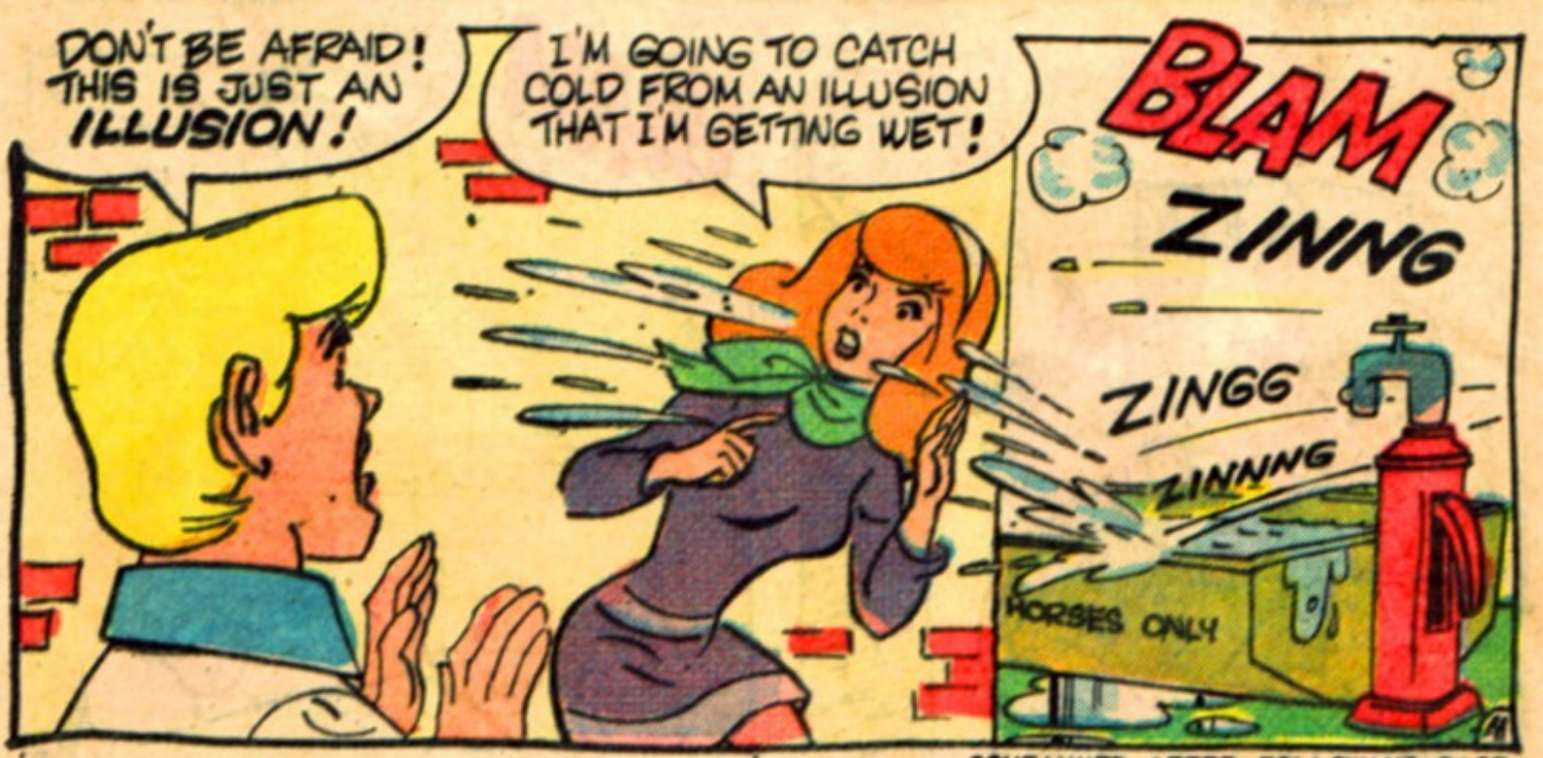

YA'LL RECOGNIZE TEX RICKETTS WHEN YA SEE HIM! HE'S SO BOWLEGGED HE KIN CROSS HIS ANKLES RIDIN' A BRONC!
W-WILL WE REALLY SEE HIM, MARSHAL?
TEX SAYS HE'S GONNA KILL ME AT HIGH NOON TODAY! ANYBODY KNOW WHAT TIME IT IS?
IT'S FIVE TO TWELVE, MARSHAL!
I BETTER CHECK MUH SHOOTIN' IRONS!
I B-BETTER CHECK A GOOD HIDIN' PLACE!
IN HERE!
SCOOBY DOO!
BOOTHILL GAZETTE
HOTEL
YOU'RE RIGHT, SCOOBY, IT'S HIGH NOON!
BLAM
BAM-
DUCK!
DUCK!
HE CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!


D-DO YOU SEE THE GHOST, FRED? I MEAN REALLY SEE IT?
IT MAY BE A CLEVER ILLUSION....OR WE MAY BE SUFFERING MASS HYPNOSIS!
HOTEL
THIS IS IT, LAWMAN... I'LL HOLSTER MUH SIX-GUN AND WE'LL START WHEN I COUNT TUH THREE!



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BLAM BANG
ZZINNGG
YEEENNGG
THAT GHOST A LOUSY SHOT!
BLAM
ZING
CRASH
INK
GAZETTE
?
I'M HIT I'M BLEEDING!
VERY INTERESTING!
INK
BOOTHILL GAZET
IT'S INK- NOT BLOOD!
YOU WANT ME TO READ THAT OLD PAPER?
BOOTHILL GAZETTE
IT'S AN OLD NEWSPAPER BUT I GUESS I CAN DO THE CROSSWORD PUZZLE!
YOU WANT ME TO READ SOMETHING, SCOOBY?
BOOTHILL GAZE

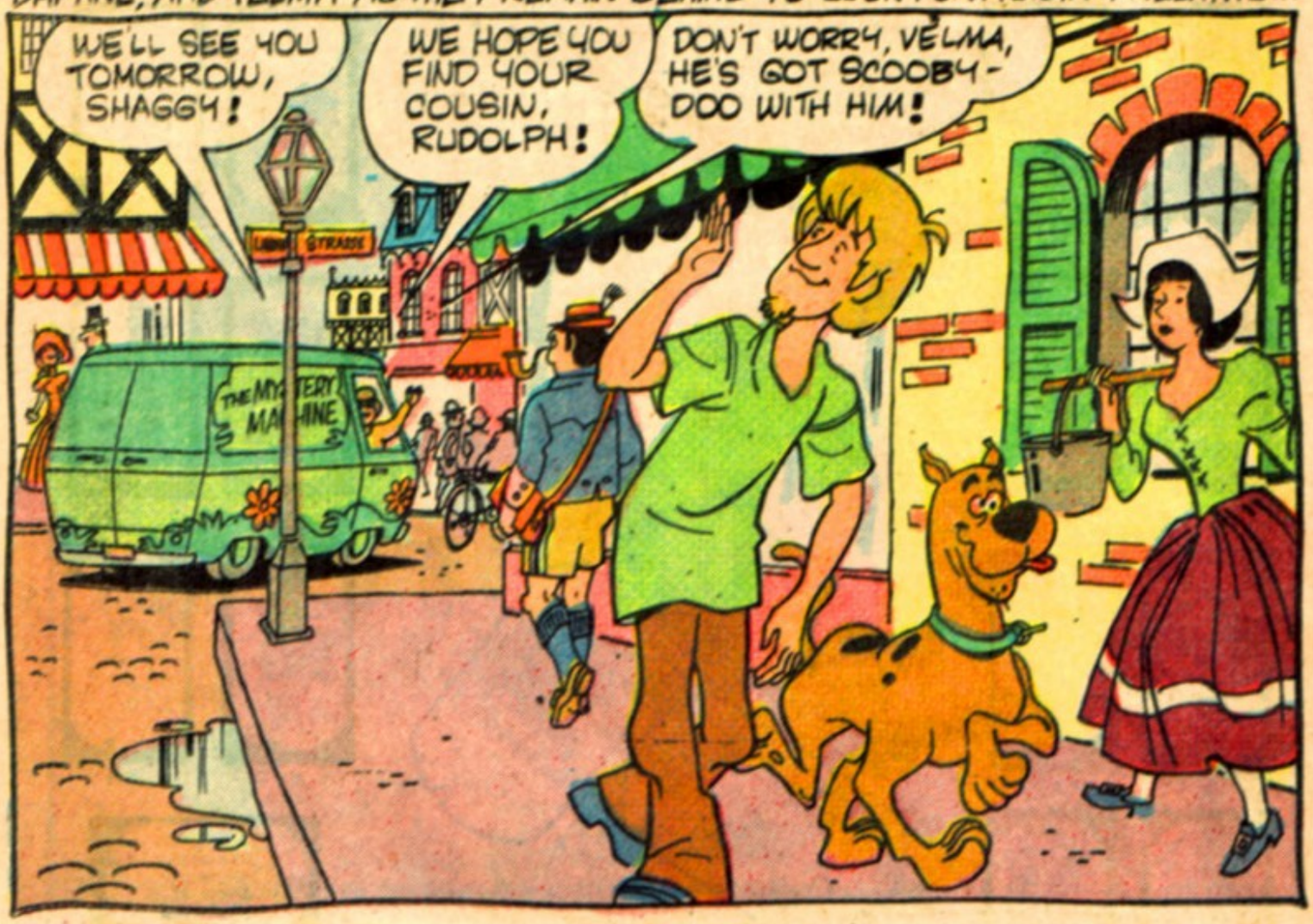
YEAH, YEAH, SCOOBY! I SEE IT!... THIS NEWSPAPER IS DATED JUNE 5, 1887!
BOOTHILL GAZ
BANG
ZZINNNGG
KEEP LOW, SCOOBY!
HE MUST THINK I'M STUPID!
HOLD IT, MARSHAL! THERE'S SOMETHING YOU OUGHT TO KNOW I FOUND IT IN THIS OLD NEWSPAPER!
I'M BUSY NOW, BOY! JUST READ IT OUT LOUD!
IT SAYS HERE THAT THE FAMOUS OUTLAW, TEX RICKETTS, SHOT IT OUT WITH MARSHAL WYNOTT BURP ON JUNE 5, 1887!
BOTH OF YOU WERE KILLED!
BOOTHILL GAZETTE
IF I'M ALREADY DEAD, WHAT AM I HANGIN' AROUND HERE FOR? ADIOS, EVERYBODY!
HE-HE'S JUST FADING AWAY!
HEY, FRED, LET'S GO SOMEWHERE A LITTLE MORE LIVELY!
RIGHT, VELMA... WHERE RESTAURANTS ARE OPEN!
SCOOBY-DOO!
BOOTHILL CEMETERY
THE MYSTERY MACHINE
HERE LIES MARSHAL WYNOTT BURP DIED JUNE 5, 1887
R.I.P.
WILD BILL HANHOCK
END

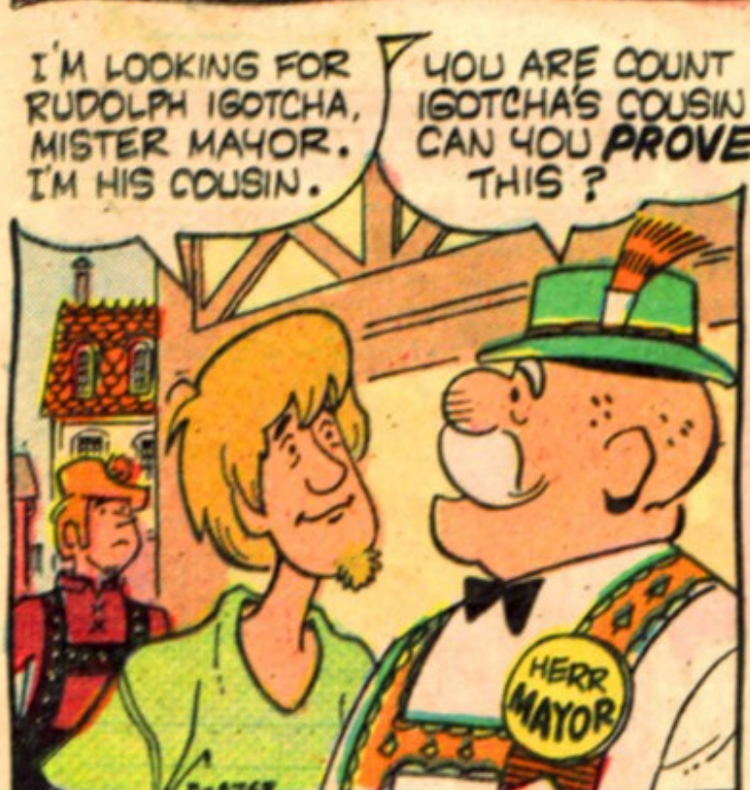
Hanna-Barbera

SCOOBY DOO... WHERE ARE YOU!

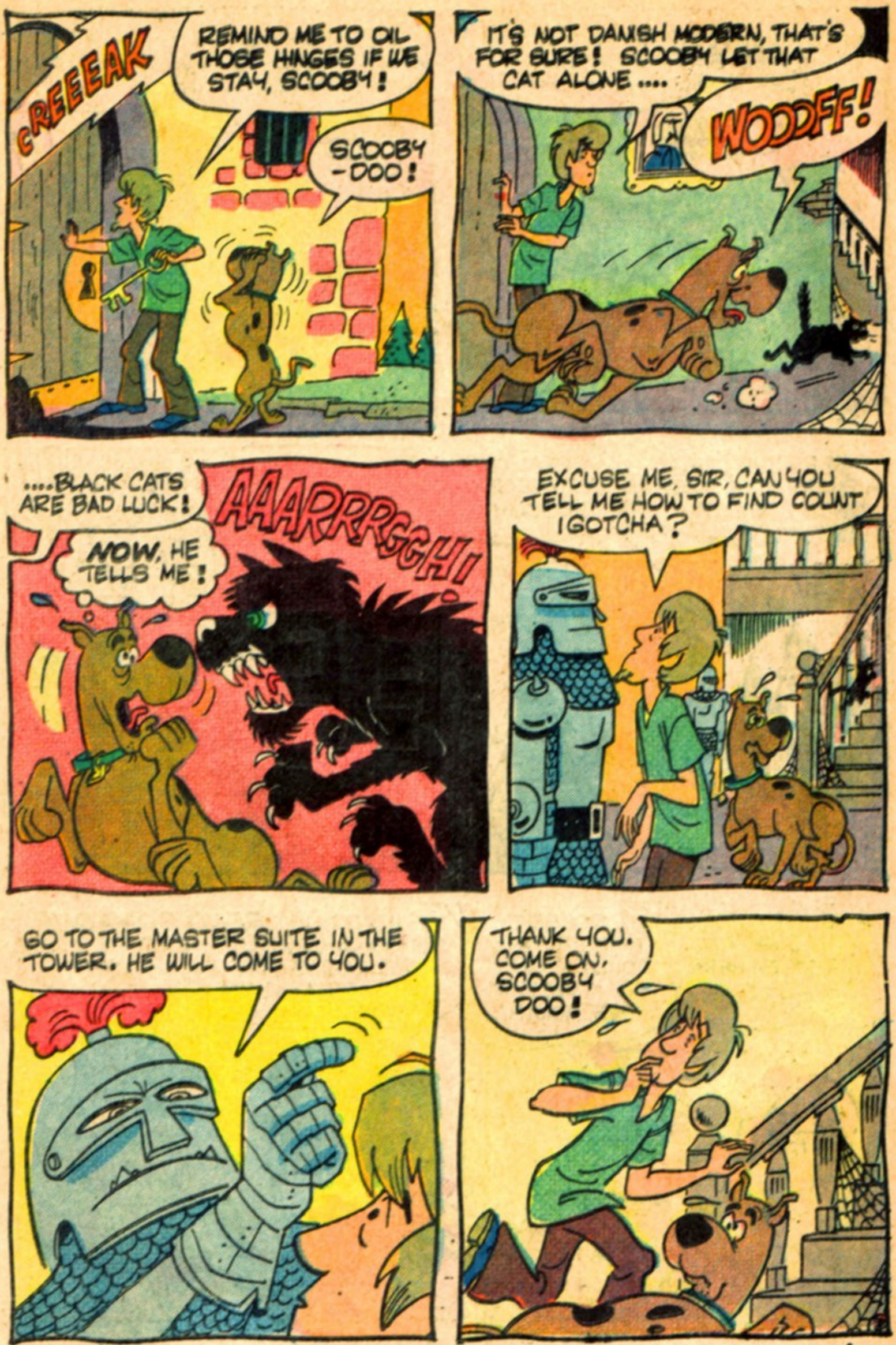
HASSLE IN THE CASTLE

THIS IS WITCHCRAFT COUNTRY. VAMPIRES LOITER ON EVERY CORNER, WEREWOLVES ABOUND, AND WITCHES CAST SPELLS ON EVERYONE IN SIGHT! HERE WE FIND SHAGGY AND SCOOBY-DOO BIDDING GOOD-BYE TO FRED, DAPHNE, AND VELMA AS THEY REMAIN BEHIND TO LOOK FOR A DISTANT RELATIVE...



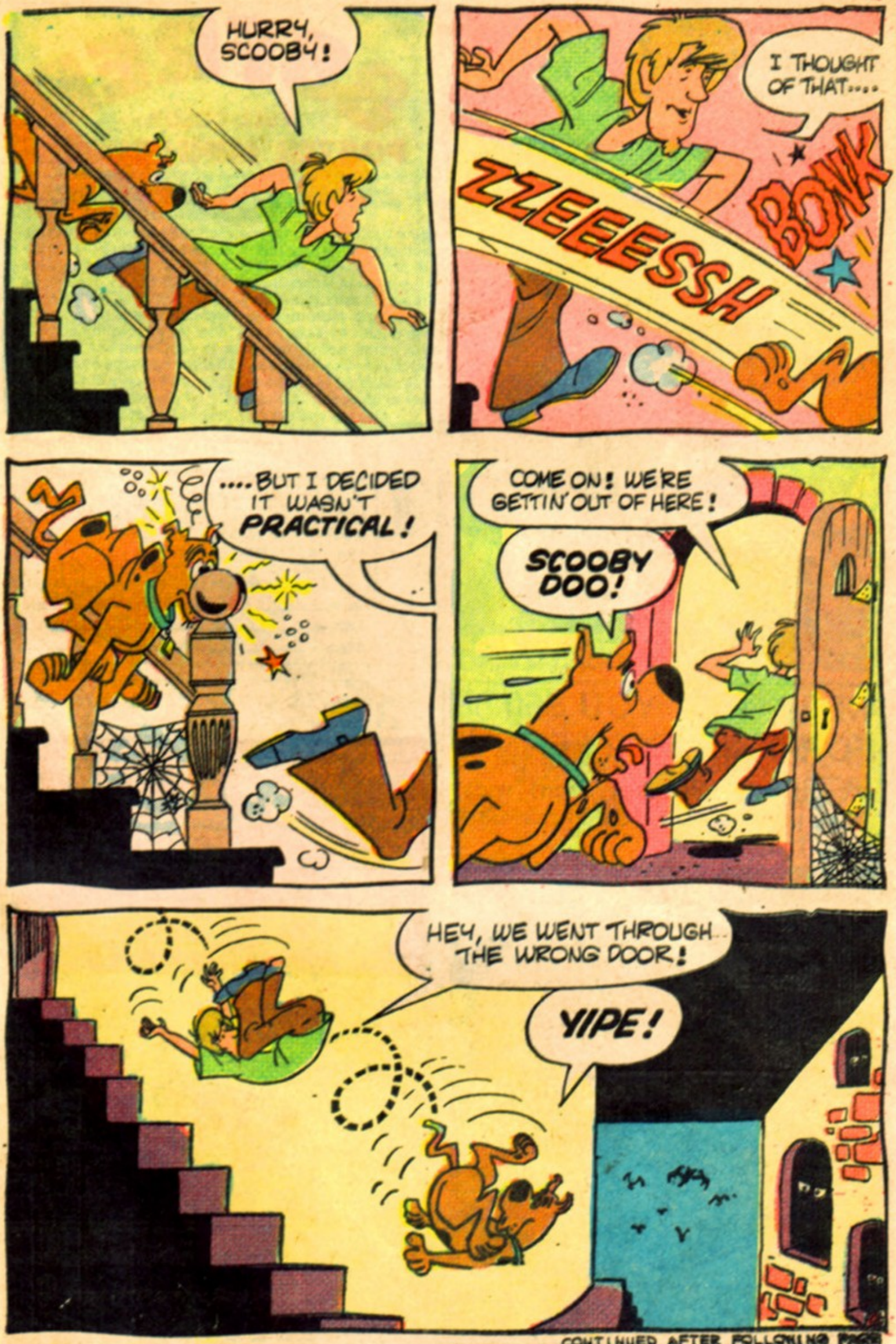


NEVER MIND THE DETAILS, YOUR EXCELLENCY! YOU HAVE THE DISTINGUISHED BEARING OF THE IGOTCHA NOBILITY!
I HAVE?
YOU ARE THE ONLY SURVIVING MEMBER OF THE IGOTCHA FAMILY... WHICH MAKES YOU COUNT IGOTCHA! THIS IS THE KEY TO THE CASTLE!
THERE'S THE CASTLE, A SHORT WALK FROM TOWN! LOVELY, ISN'T IT?
A REAL DREAM COTTAGE, RIGHT, SCOOBY!
IF HE IS A COUNT THEN I AM AN EMPEROR, HERR SHAKEY!
IT DOESN'T MATTER. THE COUNT HASN'T HAD A VICTIM THIS MONTH...
IF WE DO NOT SEND SOMEONE TO HIM....HE WILL COME TO THE VILLAGE ...WHO KNOWS, ADOLPH, HE MIGHT PICK YOU OR ME
STOP WHINING, SCOOBY... WE'RE GONNA SLEEP IN A CASTLE!


CREEEAK
REMIND ME TO OIL THOSE HINGES IF WE STAY, SCOOBY!
SCOOBY-DOO!
IT'S NOT DANISH MODERN, THAT'S FOR SURE! SCOOBY LET THAT CAT ALONE....
WOOOFF!
....BLACK CATS ARE BAD LUCK!
AAARRRGGHI
NOW, HE TELLS ME!
EXCUSE ME, SIR, CAN YOU TELL ME HOW TO FIND COUNT IGOTCHA?
GO TO THE MASTER SUITE IN THE TOWER. HE WILL COME TO YOU.
THANK YOU. COME ON, SCOOBY DOO!

TH-THIS IS PRETTY N-NICE ISN'T IT, SCOOBY?
I'M GLAD HE THINKS SO!
CREEAK
WHAM
CUT IT OUT, SCOOBY-- A DRAFT BLEW THE DOOR SHUT!
THE BED IS NICE AND SOFT, SCOOBY! LET'S SACK IN, I'M POOPED!
I WONDER WHO LIT THE CANDLE.
BLOW OUT THE CANDLE, WILL YOU, SCOOBY?
THANKS.
?
PUFF

SQUEEEK.
FUNNY THE NOISES YOU HEAR IN OLD HOUSES, SCOOBY!
FUNNY?
SWEET DREAMS, SCOOBY DOO!
HE'S GOTTA BE PUTTIN' 'ME ON!
GULP!
YEEEEEEEIIII!!!



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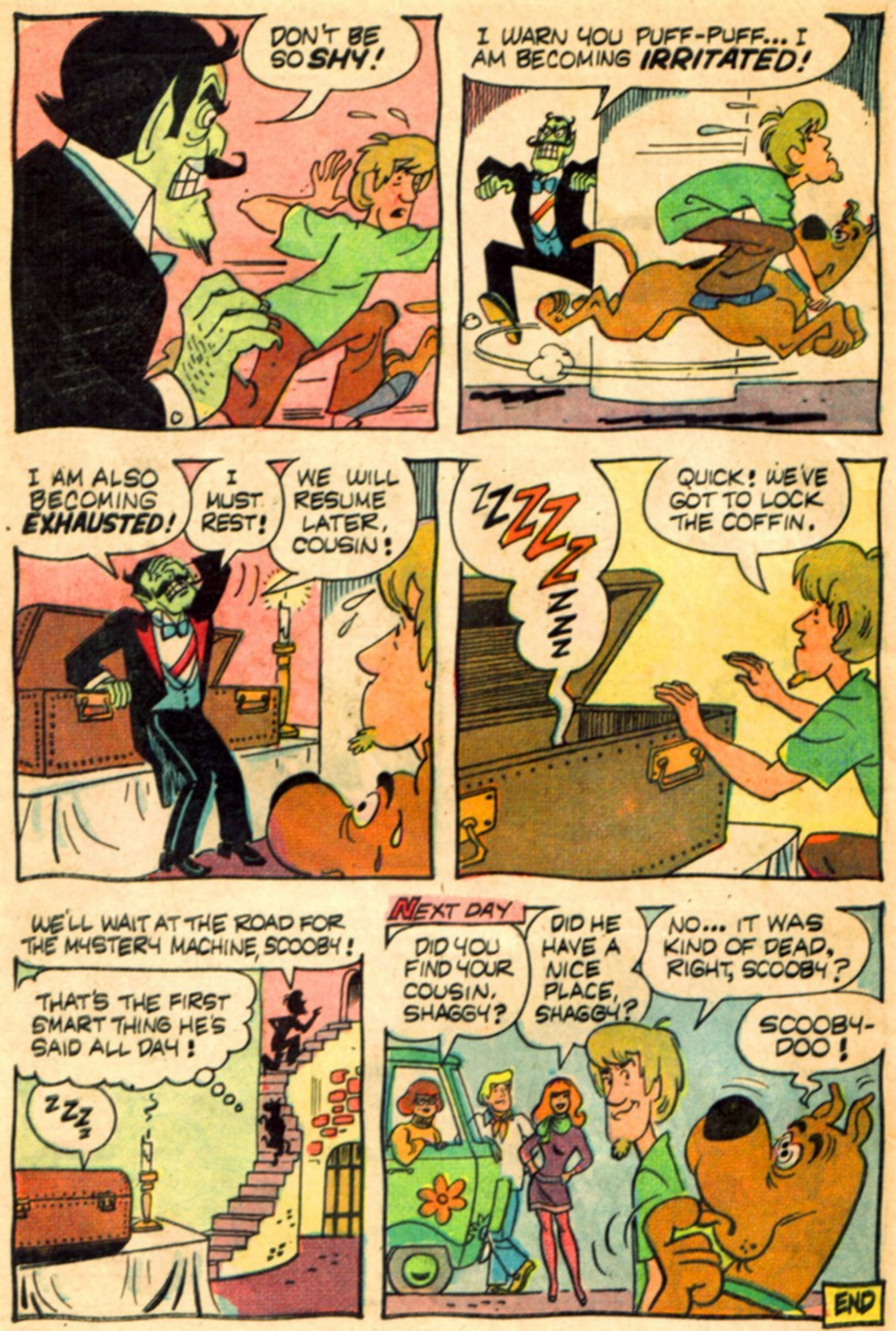
LOOK, SCOOBY--A COFFIN! I'LL BET THERE'S A....
WE GOTTA FIND OUT, SCOOBY! T-THIS KEY WILL FIT THAT LOCK!
HE JUST HAPPENED TO HAVE THE KEY IN HIS POCKET??
TH-THEY LOCKED THE COFFIN TO KEEP PEOPLE OUT?
OR TO KEEP A PEOPLE IN!
HELLO, COUSIN.
OOOOWWOOO!!
ME TOO!
Y-YOU MUST BE COUNT....
....IGOTCHA! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A PARTY, MY FRIENDS! YOU WILL DRINK CHAMPAGNE AND I....
D-DON'T TELL ME!


DON'T BE SO SHY!
I WARN YOU PUFF-PUFF... I AM BECOMING IRRITATED!
I AM ALSO BECOMING EXHAUSTED!
I MUST REST!
WE WILL RESUME LATER, COUSIN!
ZZZZZZZZ
QUICK! WE'VE GOT TO LOCK THE COFFIN.
WE'LL WAIT AT THE ROAD FOR THE MYSTERY MACHINE, SCOOBY!
THAT'S THE FIRST SMART THING HE'S SAID ALL DAY!
ZZZZ
NEXT DAY
DID YOU FIND YOUR COUSIN, SHAGGY?
DID HE HAVE A NICE PLACE, SHAGGY?
NO... IT WAS KIND OF DEAD, RIGHT, SCOOBY?
SCOOBY-DOO!
END